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The Words by A. T.

## All among the Barley.

The Music by  
ELIZABETH STIRLING.

1st TREBLE. *mf*

1. Come out, 'tis now Sep-tem - ber, The hun - ter's moon's be - gun; And  
2. The Spring, she is a young maid, That does not know her mind; The  
3. The Wheat is like a rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The

2nd TREBLE. *mf*

1. Come out, 'tis now Sep-tem - ber, The hun - ter's moon's be - gun; And  
2. The Spring, she is a young maid, That does not know her mind; The  
3. The Wheat is like a rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The

TENOR, (3ve. lower, *mf*

1. Come out, 'tis now Sep-tem - ber, The hun - ter's moon's be - gun; And  
2. The Spring, she is a young maid, That does not know her mind; The  
3. The Wheat is like a rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The

BASS. *mf*

1. Come out, 'tis now Sep-tem - ber, The hun - ter's moon's be - gun; And thro' the  
2. The Spring, she is a young maid, That does not know her mind; The Sum-mer  
3. The Wheat is like a rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The Oats are

ACCOMP. *mf*  
♩ = 126.

thro' the wheat-en stub - ble Is heard the fre - quent gun; Come out, 'tis now Sep -  
Sum - mer is a ty - rant, Of most un - righ - teous kind; The Spring, she is a  
Oats are like a pack of girls, Laugh-ing and dan - cing too; The Wheat is like a

thro' the wheat-en stub - ble Is heard the fre - quent gun; Come out, 'tis now Sep -  
Sum - mer is a ty - rant, Of most un - righ - teous kind; The Spring, she is a  
Oats are like a pack of girls, Laugh-ing and dan - cing too; The Wheat is like a

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This Part-Song was first printed in Novello's "Part-Song Book;" the words were written for that work; and a prize of eight guineas, offered by Mr. Novello for the best setting of them, was awarded to Miss Elizabeth Stirling.

# ALL AMONG THE BARLEY.

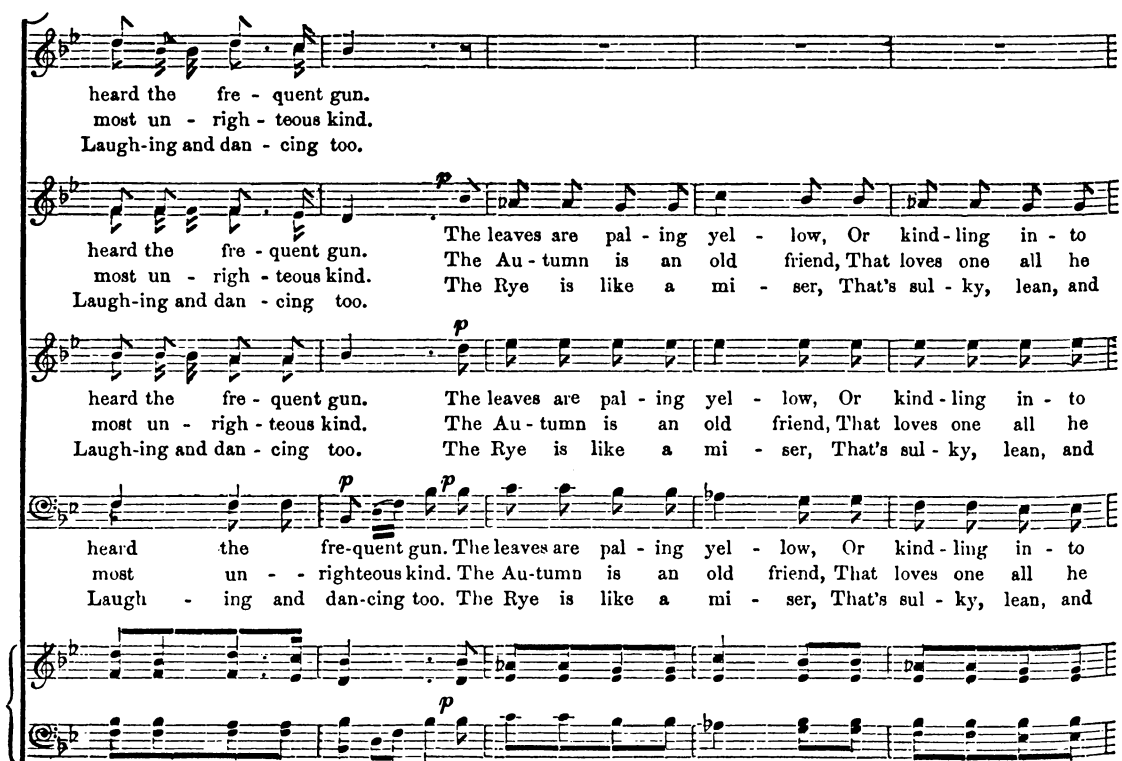


- - tem-ber, The hun - ter's moon's be-gun; And thro' the wheat - en stub - ble Is  
young maid, That does not know her mind; The Sum - mer is a ty - rant, Of  
rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The Oats are like a pack of girls,

- - tem-ber, 'The hun - ter's moon's be-gun; And thro' the wheat - en stub - ble Is  
young maid, That does not know her mind; The Sum - mer is a ty - rant, Of  
rich man, That's sleek and well to do; The Oats are like a pack of girls,

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- - tem-ber, The hun - ter's moon's be-gun; Is  
young maid, That does not know her mind; Of  
rich man, That's sleek and well to do;



heard the fre - quent gun.  
most un - righ - teous kind.  
Laugh-ing and dan - cing too.

heard the fre - quent gun. The leaves are pal - ing yel - low, Or kind - ling in - to  
most un - righ - teous kind. The Au - tumn is an old friend, That loves one all he  
Laugh-ing and dan - cing too. The Rye is like a mi - ser, That's sul - ky, lean, and

heard the fre - quent gun. The leaves are pal - ing yel - low, Or kind - ling in - to  
most un - righ - teous kind. The Au - tumn is an old friend, That loves one all he  
Laugh - ing and dan - cing too. The Rye is like a mi - ser, That's sul - ky, lean, and

# ALL AMONG THE BARLEY.

*cres.*

And the ripe and gold - en Bar - ley Is hang - ing down its head.  
 And that brings the hap - py Bar - ley To glad the heart of man. } All a - mong the  
 But the free and beard - ed Bar - ley Is the mo - narch of them all.

*cres.*

red, And the ripe and gold - en Bar - ley Is hang - ing down its head.  
 can, And that brings the hap - py Bar - ley To glad the heart of man. } All a - mong the  
 small, But the free and beard - ed Bar - ley Is the mo - narch of them all.

*cres.*

red, And the ripe and gold - en Bar - ley Is hang - ing down its head.  
 can, And that brings the hap - py Bar - ley To glad the heart of man. } All a - mong the  
 small, But the free and beard - ed Bar - ley Is the mo - narch of them all.

*cres.*

red, And the ripe and gold - en Bar - ley Is hang - ing down its head.  
 can, And that brings the hap - py Bar - ley To glad the heart of man.  
 small, But the free and beard - ed Bar - ley Is the mo - narch of them all.

*cres.*

Bar - ley, Who would not be blithe, When the free and hap - py Bar - ley Is smil - ing on the  
 Bar - ley, Who would not be blithe, When the free and hap - py Bar - ley Is smil - ing on the  
 Bar - ley, Who would not be blithe, When the free and hap - py Bar - ley Is smil - ing on the  
 When the free and hap - py Bar - ley Is smil - ing on the

scythe, When the free and hap - py Bar - ley Is smil - ing on the scythe.  
 scythe, When the free and hap - py Bar - ley Is smil - ing on the scythe.  
 scythe, When the free and hap - py Bar - ley Is smil - ing on the scythe.  
 scythe, When the free and hap - py Bar - ley Is smil - ing on the scythe.